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AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
CYCLOPS
TM
VS. THE MINIONS OF MASTER MOLD!
TM
LEFELD PCR

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

Cover by ROB LIEFELD and P. CRAIG RUSSELL

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MICHAEL ROCKWITZ assistant editor
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Stan Lee Presents: CYCLOPS "THE RETRIBUTION AFFAIR" 1

WRITER — Bob Harras
PENCILER — Ron Lim
INKER — Bruce Patterson
LETTERER — Agustin Mas
COLORIST — Andy Yanchus

"THE PRICE OF RETRIBUTION" — PART 3OF 8

Journeying to Muir Island at the request of his old friends, Scott Summers finds himself in the middle of a deadly mystery. Moira MacTaggert is under the hypnotic control of the mutant-hating sentinel known as Master Mold. At his bidding, she has been performing mysterious experiments upon two local children. Now one hovers near death and soon all of mutantkind may face extermination.

BLACK PANTHER "PANTHER'S QUEST" 9

WRITER — Don McGregor
PENCILER — Gene Colan
INKER — Tom Palmer
LETTERER — Joe Rosen
COLORIST — Glynis Oliver

"BATTERED ARTIFACTS" — PART 7 OF 25

The Black Panther's meeting with Patrick Slade, a store owner on the fringes of a black township in South Africa, has been violently interrupted by mercenaries led by Elmer "Sex 'N' Violence" Gore. Zanti Chikane, a goldminer who lives in the township, has become a less-than-enthusiastic companion to the Panther, especially since the Panther's unauthorized presence in South Africa has already made television news, and prompted Magistrate of Communications, Anton Pretorius, to promise that the Nationalist Government will make every effort to hunt the Panther down!

DR. STRANGE "NIGHTMARE IN SUBURBIA" 17

WRITER — Fabian Nicieza
PENCILER — Mark Badger
INKER — Mark Badger
LETTERER — Agustin Mas
COLORIST — Robbie Busch

"HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS" — PART 1 OF 2

Stephen Strange is a Master of the Mystic Arts and the Sorceror Supreme of this dimensional plane. He has faced foes of unimaginable power on countless nether-realms. Now he must face something different. Somewhere in the American heartland lies a suburban nightmare . . .

DAMAGE CONTROL 25

WRITER — Dwayne McDuffie
PENCILER — Ernie Colon
INKER — Al Williamson
LETTERER — Rick Parker
COLORIST — Gregory Wright

"OVERTURE"

When titans clash, they leave a heck of a mess! And somebody's got to clean it up. Damage Control is the Manhattan company specializing in the repair and restoration of property damage caused by super-human activity. Find out how they deal with their competition in this preview to the 4-issue limited series.

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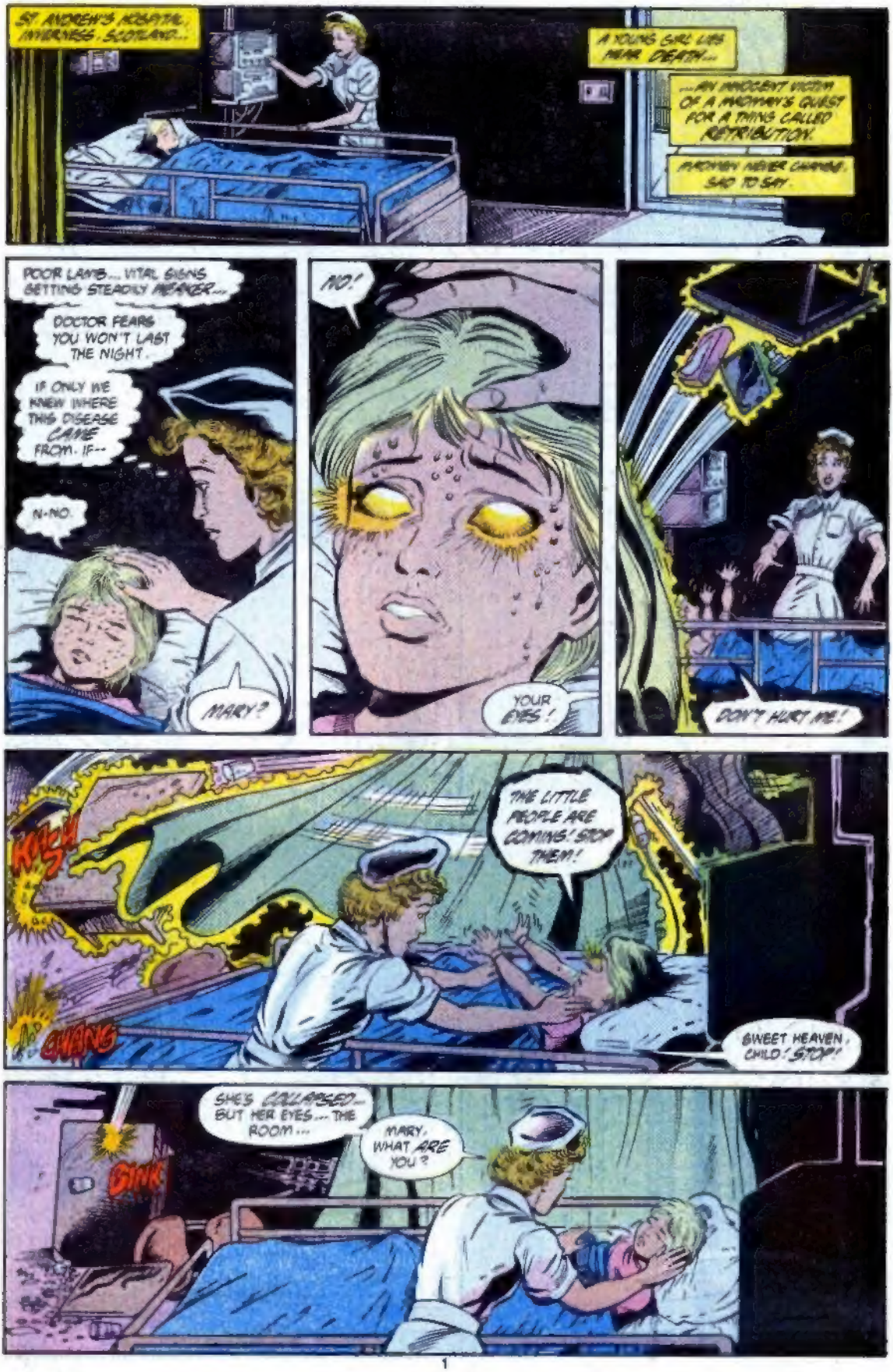

ST. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL, INVERNESS, SCOTLAND...
A YOUNG GIRL LIES NEAR DEATH...
...AN INNOCENT VICTIM OF A MADMAN'S QUEST FOR A THING CALLED RETRIBUTION.
MADMEN NEVER CHANGE, SAD TO SAY.
POOR LAMB... VITAL SIGNS GETTING STEADILY WEAKER...
DOCTOR FEARS YOU WON'T LAST THE NIGHT.
IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE THIS DISEASE CAME FROM. IF--
N-NO.
MARY?
NO!
YOUR EYES!
DON'T HURT ME!
KRICH
THE LITTLE PEOPLE ARE COMING! STOP THEM!
SWANG
SWEET HEAVEN, CHILD! STOP!
SHE'S COLLAPSED... BUT HER EYES... THE ROOM...
MARY, WHAT ARE YOU?
CLINK

CYCLOPS
THE RETRIBUTION AFFAIR PART III
THE PRICE OF RETRIBUTION
MASTER KILLS IS ARMED, DR. MACPHEARY.
YOUR GENETICALLY-ENGINEERED VIRUS EVEN NOW CLAIMS ITS FIRST VICTIM WITH ASTOUNDING RAPIDITY.
SOON, I WILL RELEASE THE DEATH SPORES ALL OVER THIS GLOBE... AND ADVO SUPERIOR WILL WITHER AND DIE. HUMANITY WILL FLOURISH, AS GOD MEANT THEM TO DO.

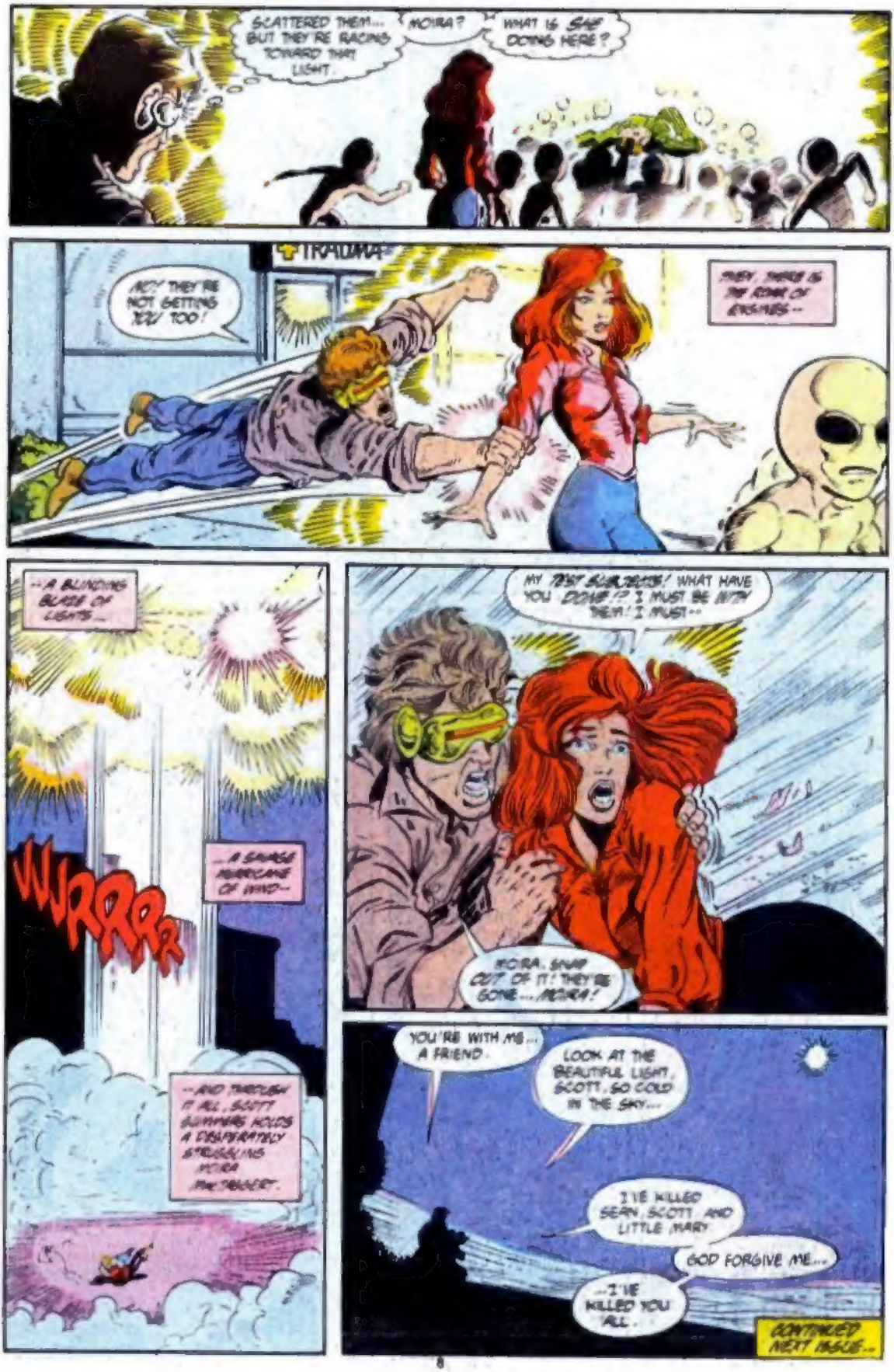
I DO RECOGNIZE THE IRONY OF THE SITUATION...
...AS WOULD YOU, DOCTOR, IF YOUR BRILLIANT MIND WERE STILL YOUR OWN.
MOIRA MAC TAGGERT--WORLD--RENOWNED GENETICIST, SPOKESWOMAN FOR MUTANT RIGHTS, PARAMOUR. IN HER TIME, OF TWO MUTANTS--
--THE INSTRUMENT WITH WHICH I SHALL BRING RETRIBUTION UPON THESE EVOLUTIONARY UPSTARTS.
MASTER MOLD, ALTHOUGH MARY CAMPBELL HAS CONTRACTED THE DISEASE, I WOULD LIKE TO OBSERVE ITS PATHOLOGY FIRST HAND. IT WILL AID IN YOUR CAUSE. SOMETHING MAY STILL GO WRONG AT ST. ANDREWS.
HOW UTTERLY HORRIFIED YOU WOULD BE, MOIRA, TO HEAR YOURSELF. HOW COLD HAVE I MADE YOU.
BUT YOU STILL REFUSE TO CALL ME STEPHEN.
I AM STEPHEN LANG, YOU KNOW. A HUMAN MIND TRAPPED IN THIS BODY...
...ROBBED OF MY HUMANITY BY SCOTT SUMMERS, THE MAN CALLED CYCLOPS.
HE HAS ESCAPED DEATH TWICE SO--
MASTER MOLD. I HAVE A REPORT.
SPEAK THEN, CONSCIENCE.
I HAVE RECEIVED A REPORT THAT SEAN CASSIDY HAS EXHIBITED SIGNS OF THE RETRIBUTION VIRUS. HE IS BEING TAKEN TO ST. ANDREWS BY SCOTT SUMMERS, EVEN AS WE SPEAK.
ANOTHER CLAIMED SO QUICKLY?

"EXCELLENT, DOCTOR. THIS MIGHT YOU WILL HAVE TWO SUBJECTS FOR YOUR STUDY."
I NEED HELP! I CALLED FROM MUIR ISLAND--
-- IT'S SEAN CASSIDY. HE'S BURNING UP WITH FEVER!
YES, MR. SUMMERS, I WAS JUST WITH THE CAMPBELL GIRL.
IF YOU'RE RIGHT, AND MR. CASSIDY HAS CONTRACTED THE VIRUS, I FEAR WE MAY HAVE AN EPIDEMIC ON OUR HANDS.
HOW IS THE LITTLE GIRL?
SINKING.
SOMETHING QUITE AMAZING OCCURRED IN HER ROOM. SHE MANIFESTED A POWERFUL TELEKINETIC POWER.
IT WOULD APPEAR POSSIBLE THAT MARY CAMPBELL IS A MUTANT.
EXTRAORDINARY, REALLY.
WE NEVER SUSPECTED.
SHE SEEMED SUCH A NORMAL GIRL.
BEING A MUTANT DOESN'T MAKE HER ANY LESS AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD CHILD, DOCTOR.
EXCUSE ME, I WANT TO GO WITH MY FRIEND.
ENGAGE ALL SYSTEMS, SERVITORS.
WE GO TO CLAIM OUR VICTIMS.

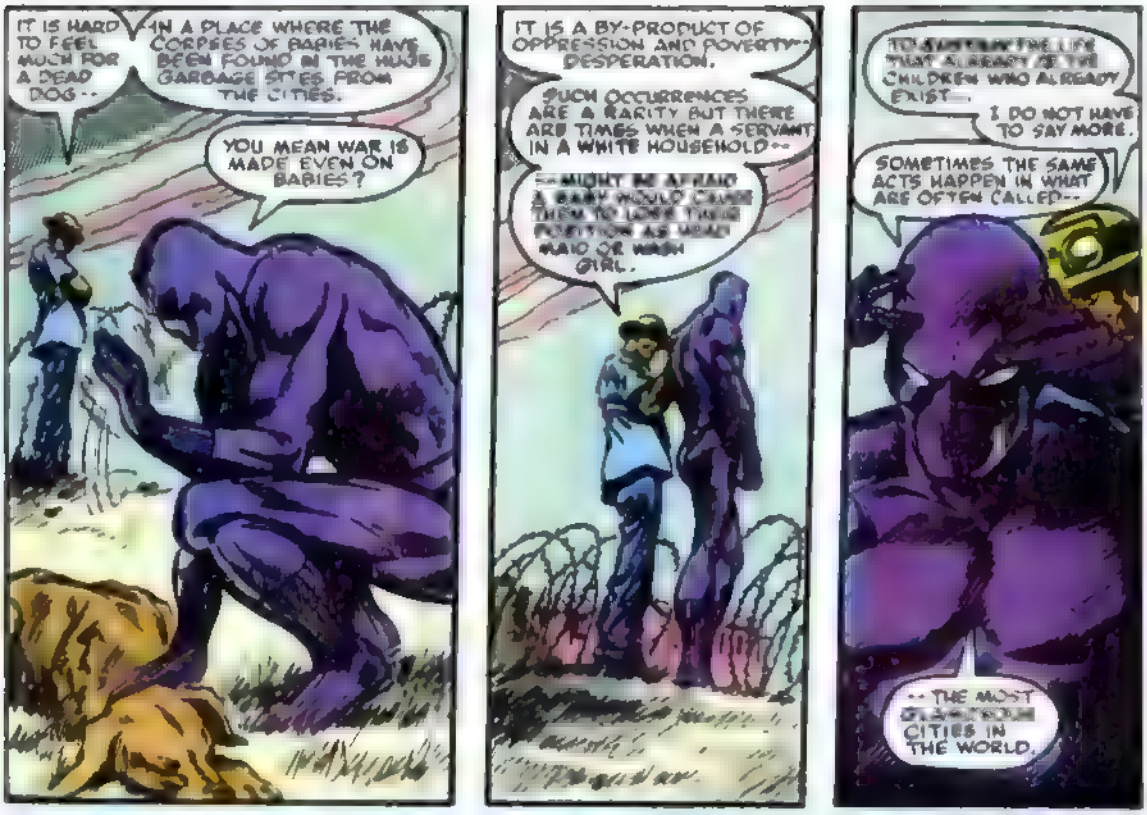
AND ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY, A BALL OF LIGHT SWINGS FROM MUIR ISLAND...
TRAUMA CENTER
... TO LAND SILENTLY OUTSIDE ST. ANDREW'S.
A PROBE IS LAUNCHED...
...ITS ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY BEACON--
EEEEEE
--RENDERS ALL WITHIN UNCONSCIOUS IN SECONDS.
EEEEEEEEEE
AND, OUTSIDE, EMERGING FROM THE RADIANCE...
NOW, MY SERVITORS, TAKE THE GOOD DOCTOR IN HAND...
...AND FIND THOSE TWO WE SEEK--
TRAUMA CENTER
--THE FIRST TO FEEL THE RETRIBUTION OF A RIGHTEOUS HUMANITY.
"SCATTER, SCOUR, MY SILENT, LITTLE ONES. SEARCH EVERY NOOK, EVERY CRANNY... FOR THE VERMIN WAIT WITHIN."

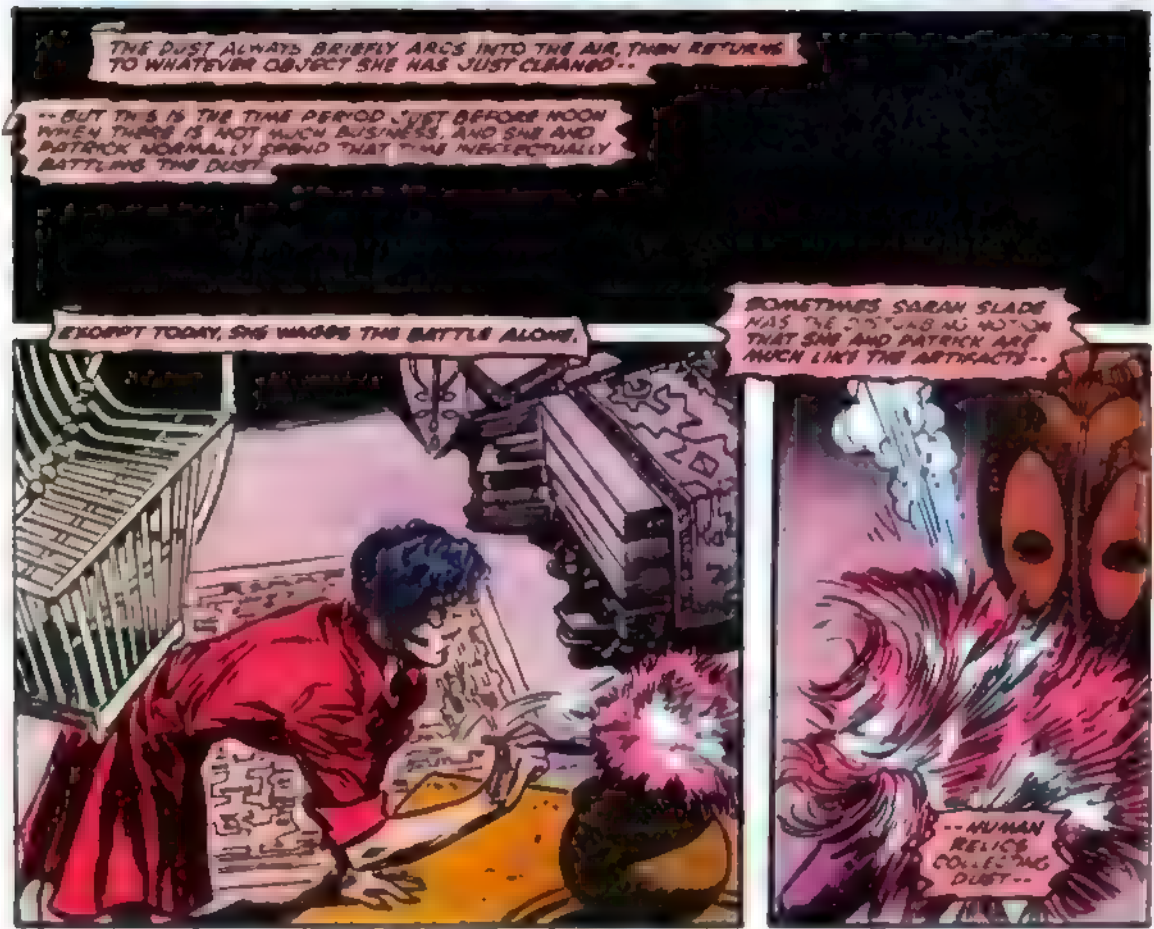
WHAT'S GOING ON... SOMETHING KNOCKED ME OUT...
ADDY...! WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?! THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THEM!
...AND THE PRESENCE I FELT ON MUIR... IT'S HERE! PURE HATRED...
SEAN AND THE GIRL... GOTTA HELP THEM!
THAT LIGHT... SO BRIGHT... CAN BARELY MAKE OUT...
NO!
PUT THEM DOWN!
WHAT ARE YOU!?
ONE OF MY SERVITORS CONTACTS ME... I SEE WHAT IT SEES... SUMMERS!
BUT HE IS TOO LATE! I HAVE MY QUARRY. HE CANNOT SAVE THEM... HE CANNOT EVEN SAVE HIMSELF NOW.

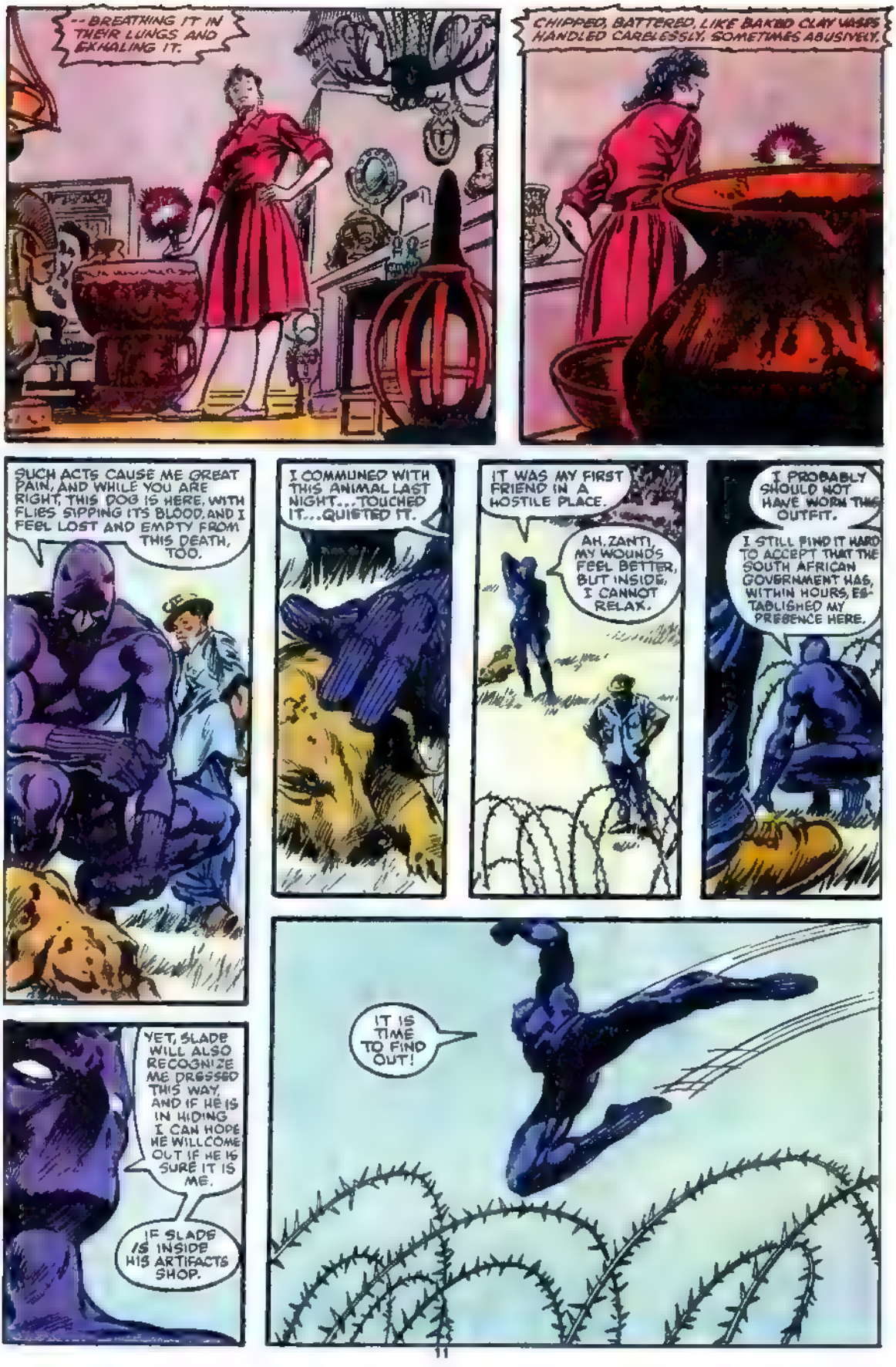
GOTTA FOLLOW THEM OUTSIDE. SOMETHING IMMENSE IN THE CENTER OF THE LIGHT... RETREATING...
DOESN'T MATTER... THEY HAVE SEAN AND THE GIRL!
AND I MEAN TO GET THEM BACK!
NO GOOD! THEY AREN'T REALLY AFFECTED... THEY JUST KEEP COMING... MORE AND MORE...
...SMOTHERING...
SHRIEK
NO!


SCATTERED THEM... BUT THEY'RE RACING TOWARD THAT LIGHT.
MOIRA?
WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?
TRAUMA
HEY! THEY'RE NOT GETTING YOU TOO!
HEY, THERE IS THE ICEMAN OF ENGINES--
--A BLINDING BLAZE OF LIGHTS--
--A SAVAGE HURRICANE OF WIND--
WJRRRR
--AND THROUGH IT ALL, SCOTT SUMMERS HOLDS A DESPERATELY STRUGGLING MOIRA MACTAGGERT.
MY FIRST SURGEONS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!? I MUST BE WITH THEM! I MUST--
MOIRA, SNAP OUT OF IT! THEY'RE GONE--MOIRA!
YOU'RE WITH ME... A FRIEND.
LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL LIGHT, SCOTT. SO COLD IN THE SKY...
I'VE KILLED SEAN, SCOTT AND LITTLE MARY.
GOD FORGIVE ME...
--I'VE KILLED YOU ALL.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

PANTHER'S QUEST
PART VII
FEATURING
THE BLACK PANTHER
"Yesterday's sorrow and hope for tomorrow all meet---"
---From the Warner Brothers TV series "BOURBON STREET BEAT" THEME by Mack David and Jerry Livingston.
THIS DOG WOULD NOT BE DEAD IF IT HAD NOT FOLLOWED ME.
THERE IS ALWAYS DUST IN THE SHOP.
IN THE AIR, CAUGHT IN SUNLIGHT, DISAPPEARING IN THE DIM AREAS.
IT COVERS HOUSEHOLD ITEMS, HAND-SHAPED POTTERY, A PLETHORA OF ARTIFACTS MADE IN MANY DIFFERENT TRIBAL RESERVES SARAH SLADE HAS NEVER SEEN.
SHE SWIPES AT THE DUST LANGUIDLY.


IT IS HARD TO FEEL MUCH FOR A DEAD DOG--
IN A PLACE WHERE THE CORPSES OF BABIES HAVE BEEN FOUND IN THE HUGE GARBAGE SITES FROM THE CITIES.
YOU MEAN WAR IS MADE EVEN ON BABIES?
IT IS A BY-PRODUCT OF OPPRESSION AND POVERTY-- DESPERATION.
SUCH OCCURRENCES ARE A RARITY BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A SERVANT IN A WHITE HOUSEHOLD--
--MIGHT BE AFRAID A BABY WOULD CAUSE THEM TO LOSE THEIR POSITION AS HOUSE MAID OR WASH GIRL.
TO [illegible] THE LIFE THAT ALREADY IS THE CHILDREN WHO ALREADY EXIST--
I DO NOT HAVE TO SAY MORE.
SOMETIMES THE SAME ACTS HAPPEN IN WHAT ARE OFTEN CALLED--
--THE MOST [illegible] CITIES IN THE WORLD.


THE DUST ALWAYS BRIEFLY ARCS INTO THE AIR, THEN RETURNS TO WHATEVER OBJECT SHE HAS JUST CLEANED--
--BUT THIS IS THE TIME PERIOD JUST BEFORE NOON WHEN THERE IS NOT MUCH BUSINESS, AND SHE AND PATRICK NORMALLY SPEND THAT TIME INTELLECTUALLY BATTLING THE DUST.
EXCEPT TODAY, SHE WAGES THE BATTLE ALONE.
SOMETIMES SARAH SLADE HAS THE DISTURBING NOTION THAT SHE AND PATRICK ARE MUCH LIKE THE ARTIFACTS--
--HUMAN RELICS COLLECTING DUST--


--BREATHING IT IN THEIR LUNGS AND EXHALING IT.
CHIPPED, BATTERED, LIKE BAKED CLAY VASES HANDLED CARELESSLY, SOMETIMES ABUSIVELY.
SUCH ACTS CAUSE ME GREAT PAIN, AND WHILE YOU ARE RIGHT, THIS DOG IS HERE, WITH FLIES SIPPING ITS BLOOD, AND I FEEL LOST AND EMPTY FROM THIS DEATH, TOO.
I COMMUNED WITH THIS ANIMAL LAST NIGHT...TOUCHED IT...QUIETED IT.
IT WAS MY FIRST FRIEND IN A HOSTILE PLACE.
AH, ZANTI, MY WOUNDS FEEL BETTER, BUT INSIDE, I CANNOT RELAX.
I PROBABLY SHOULD NOT HAVE WORN THIS OUTFIT.
I STILL FIND IT HARD TO ACCEPT THAT THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOVERNMENT HAS, WITHIN HOURS, ESTABLISHED MY PRESENCE HERE.
YET, SLADE WILL ALSO RECOGNIZE ME DRESSED THIS WAY, AND IF HE IS IN HIDING I CAN HOPE HE WILL COME OUT IF HE IS SURE IT IS ME.
IF SLADE IS INSIDE HIS ARTIFACTS SHOP.
IT IS TIME TO FIND OUT!

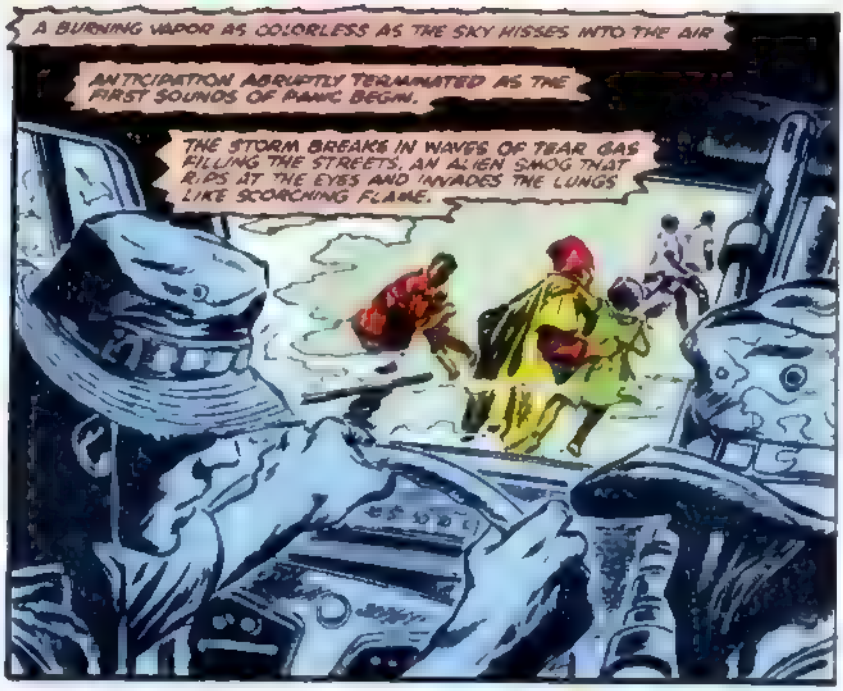
THANKS FOR TENDING ME, ZANTI. GO BACK TO YOUR WIFE.
YOU DO NOT NEED TO TELL ME TWICE.
HE LANDS RUNNING LIGHT AND FAST--
--ALL GRACE AND SPEED AND FORM.
THE GREAT CAT ON THE MOVE!
SLADES AFRICAN ARTIFACTS
TANGERINE LIME, TANGERINE LIME...
THIS IS RASPBERRY GRAPE.
THE PUSSYCAT JUST MADE HIS PLAY!

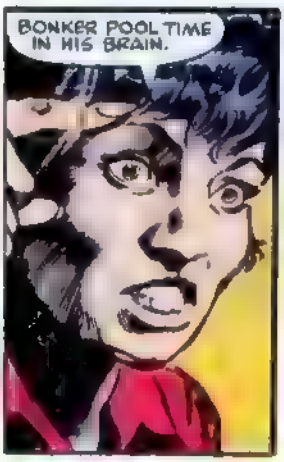
THE LATE MORNING SUN HAS BLEACHED THE SKY.
THE TOWN IS HOT AND DUSTY WHICH IS NOT UNUSUAL.
HE'S PLAYING IT CAGEY, GOING IN THE BACK, FAST.
I WASN'T POSITIONED HERE, I'D HAVE MISSED HIM. OVER.
RASPBERRY GRAPE, THIS IS TANGERINE LIME.
SOONER OR LATER, THE PUSSYCAT RETURNS TO WHERE THE CREAM IS.
WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
OUT.
AT FIRST IMPRESSION THE SMALL CLUSTER OF SHOPS APPEARS SUBDUED.

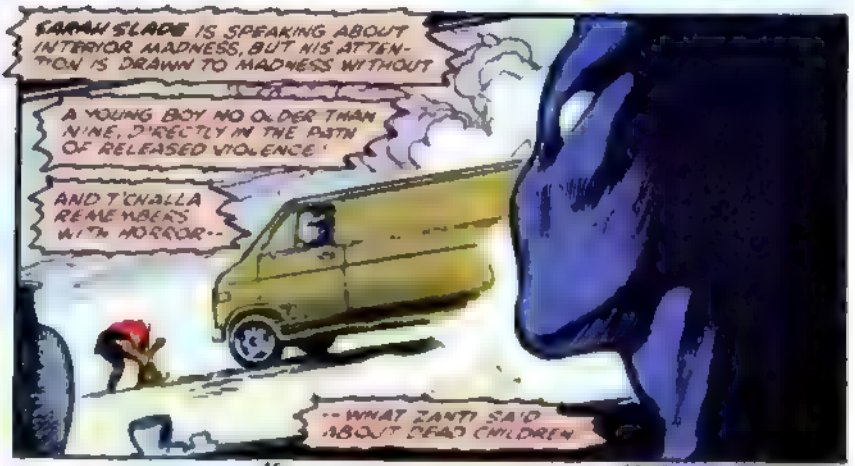
A DAY LIKE THE ONE PAST--
FRICAN ARTI
--THIS ONE EXPECTED TOMORROW
BUT AFTER A PAUSE, A SECOND IMPRESSION PERHAPS AN AURA OF TENSION.
AS IF MANY PEOPLE ANTICIPATE SOME IMPENDING VIOLENCE.
LIKE A STORM NOT YET SEEN BUT FELT IN THE AIR--
BAR
--IN THE BONE MARROW.
NO MAN IDLY BAKES HIMSELF ON A TIN ROOF AND LOOK AT ALL THAT FANCY GEAR. IT CAN BE NO COINCIDENCE THIS MAN IS HERE.
HE SAID "GO HOME" SO GO HOME. MIRIAM IS WAITING
SHE WILL BE READY TO KILL ME HERSELF
THERE IS NO USE TE..NG MYSELF I SHOULD NOT DO THIS.
I WOULD NOT LISTEN ANYWAY

WHAT IN THE---?
SORRY TO STARTLE YOU,
I CAME TO SEE PATRICK SLADE
IS YOUR EYESIGHT BAD? DO YOU SEE HIM HERE? LEFT ME TO SWAT AT THE DUST. I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS.
DO YOU WORK FOR HIM?
WORK FOR HIM? WE'RE PARTNERS... WELL... WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PARTNERS.
MEN SAY THEY'LL BE PARTNERS, THEN END UP PLAYING BOSS
I'M HIS WIFE.
YOU HAVEN'T COMMENTED ON MY ATTIRE.
I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE.
I AM THE MAN YOUR HUSBAND WANTED TO MEET.
I'M NOT PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
SOLD
BOUGHT
NOT MANY SEEM TOO PLEASED THAT I AM HERE, BUT WHY SUCH PARTICULAR ANIMOSITY FROM YOU?
IT WAS YOU GOT PAT ALL FIRED UP, STARTED HIM SCHEMING.
I MEAN THE SCHLEP WAS ALWAYS SCHEMING TO GET AHEAD. BUT THIS WAS DIFFERENT. HE WAS OBSESSED WITH THIS GREAT PLAN HE HAD, ADDING TO IT ALL THE TIME.
BUT BEING REAL SECRETIVE, DIDN'T WANT ME TO KNOW TOO MUCH. DIDN'T WANT ME TO GET HURT, HE SAID.

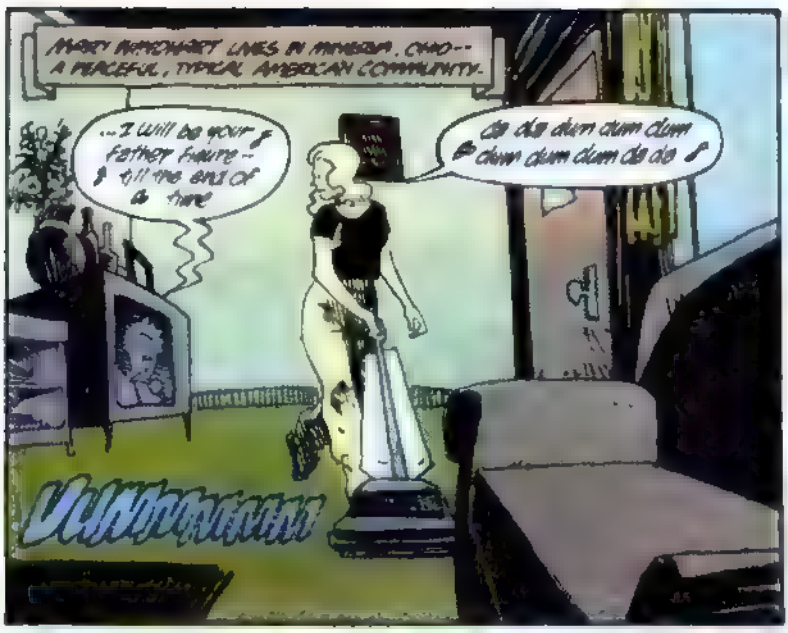
PAT WASN'T A JOY TO LIVE WITH BEFORE, [illegible]
..BUT AFTER FINDING OUT ABOUT YOU-- BROTHER!
ALL THE MARBLES STARTED BOUNCING OFF EACH OTHER IN HIS HEAD


A BURNING VAPOR AS COLORLESS AS THE SKY HISSES INTO THE AIR
ANTICIPATION ABRUPTLY TERMINATED AS THE FIRST SOUNDS OF PANIC BEGIN.
THE STORM BREAKS IN WAVES OF TEAR GAS FILLING THE STREETS, AN ALIEN SMOG THAT RIPS AT THE EYES AND INVADES THE LUNGS LIKE SCORCHING FLAME.



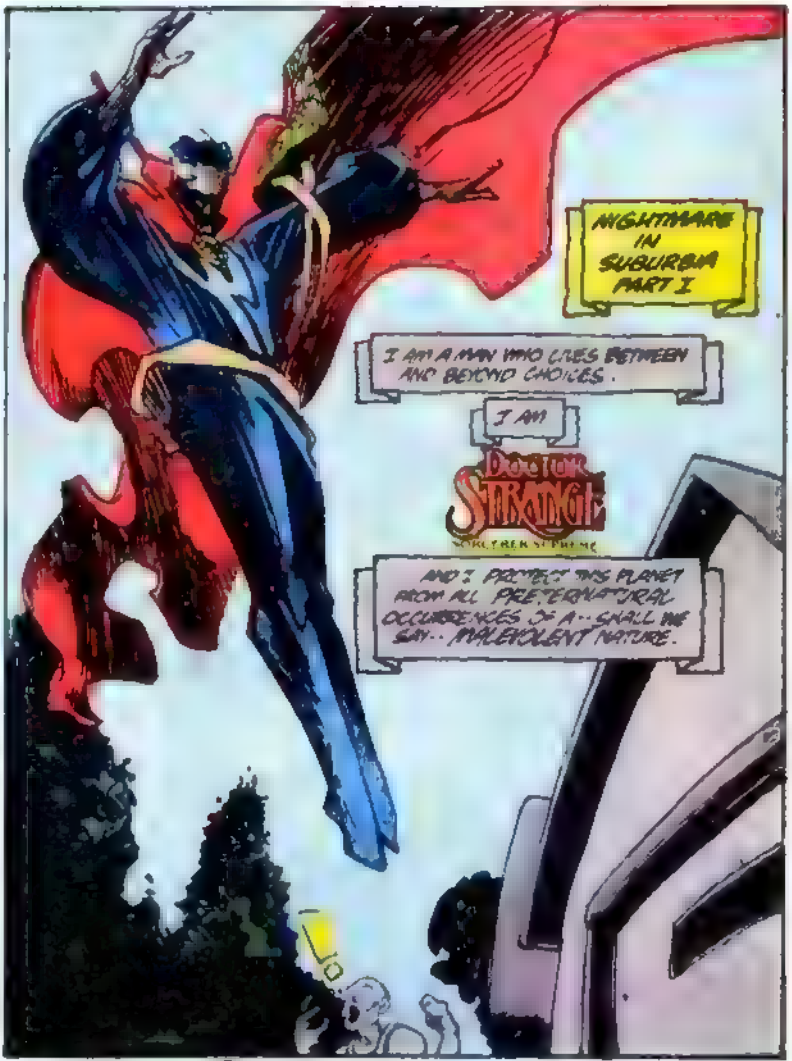

SARAH SLADE IS SPEAKING ABOUT INTERIOR MADNESS, BUT HIS ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO MADNESS WITHOUT
A YOUNG BOY NO OLDER THAN NINE, DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF RELEASED VIOLENCE!
AND T'CHALLA REMEMBERS WITH HORROR--
--WHAT ZANTI SAID ABOUT DEAD CHILDREN

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...


MARY WINCHART LIVES IN MYNERVA, OHIO--A PEACEFUL, TYPICAL AMERICAN COMMUNITY.
...I will be your father figure -- & till the end of a time
da da dum dum dum dum dum dum da da
VUUUUUUUUUM

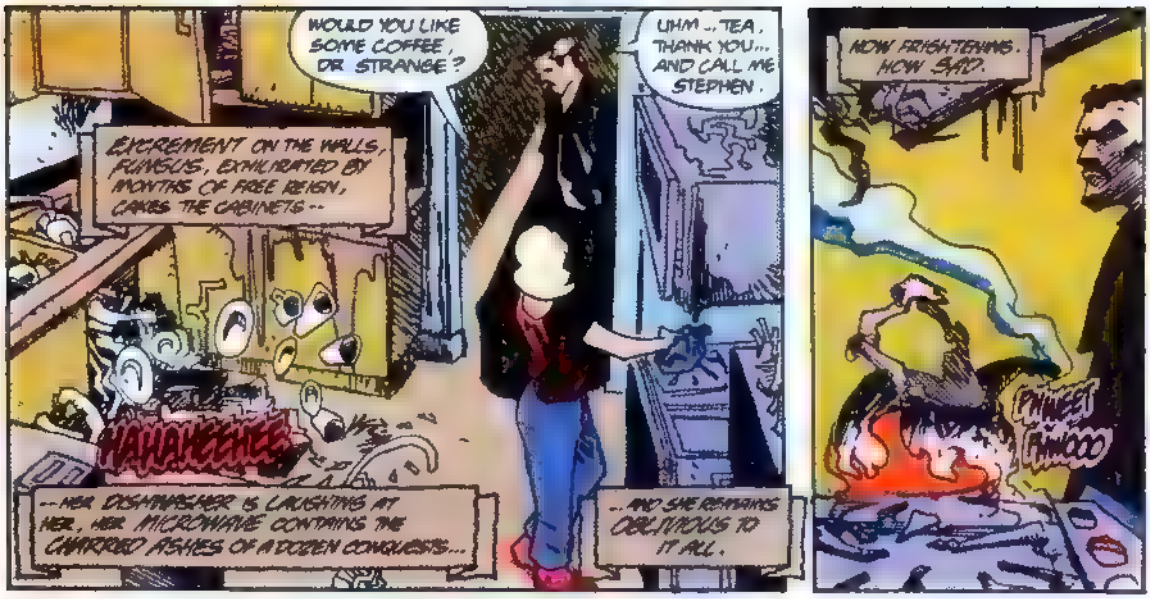
TODAY, HER ILLUSORY LIFE WILL BE ASUNDERED SHATTERED.
OH--SHAKE THAT HEINIE, GEORGE!
17

HOME
IS WHERE THE
HEART
. . IS .
IT IS NOT AN ACT THAT I WOULD CHOOSE TO PERFORM, HAD I CHOICE AT ALL

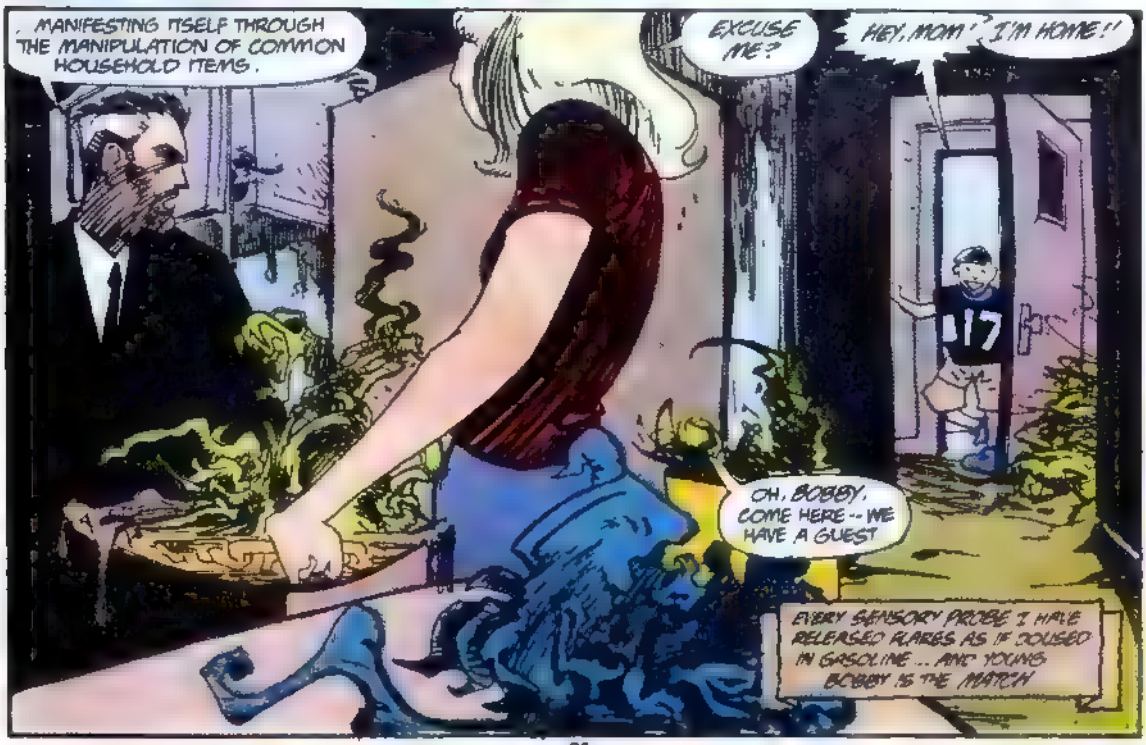

NIGHTMARE IN SUBURBIA PART I
I AM A MAN WHO LIVES BETWEEN AND BEYOND CHOICES.
I AM
DOCTOR STRANGE
SORCERER SUPREME
AND I PROTECT THIS PLANET FROM ALL PRETERNATURAL OCCURRENCES OF A--SHALL WE SAY--MALEVOLENT NATURE.

SAID OCCURRENCES ARE NOT ALWAYS OF BIBLICAL PROPORTIONS
IN THIS PARTICULAR CASE, I HAVE DETECTED A PSYCHOMETRIC INTRUSION FROM A MINOR DEMON WITH PARTICULARLY OBNOXIOUS INCLINATIONS.
BEST NOT TO UNDULY STIR THE ATTENTIONS OF THE UNINITIATED. A PARSIMONIOUS SPELL OF ASSOCIATION AND THAT AWAY WILL SEE ME MORE TO HIS LIKING.
HOWDY!
SALESMAN OR BILL COLLECTOR?
BOTH. I SELL SALVATION AND I REDEEM SIN
WELL, I DON'T RECKON YOU'LL FIND THE NEED FOR EITHER AT THE WINDHARTS. THEY'RE GOOD PEOPLE
OF THAT I HAVE NO DOUBT
THE PROPERTY HAS BECOME INFESTED WITH THE SIGNS OF THE DEMON. THE GRASS, SMELLS OF ANIMAL WASTE. THE PLAY'S RHYTHE IN MERRY PRONOUNCEMENT OF MY FAILING
THIS MAY DEVELOP INTO SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL AFTER ALL.
DING DONG
♪ ...rather figure... da dum dum... ♪
♪ ...I will be your preacher teacher you might approach, come of obtuse language! ♪
HELLO..
GOOD AFTERNOON, MRS WINDHART
MY NAME IS DR. STEPHEN STRANGE. YOU CALLED FOR ME
I DON'T REMEMBER CALLING ANYONE..

TRUST ME, YOU DID
MAY I ENTER, PLEA--
UHM! MRS WINDHART..?
WHAT IS IT, DR STRANGE?
SHEGOWSH!
PIP PUM PIP PUM
RUMMBURRUMMM
rugfr rugfr rugfr
DO YOU NOTICE ANYTHING... ODD... ABOUT YOUR LIVING ROOM?
WELL, IT CERTAINLY NEVER GETS QUITE AS CLEAN AS I'D LIKE IT TO...
... BUT WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT WHEN YOU HAVE A TEN YEAR OLD BOY RUNNING AROUND AND A HUSBAND WHO ACTS HALF THAT AGE?
INTERESTING. SHE CAN NOT SEE WHAT MOVES BEFORE HER EYES
RUMMBURRUMMM
WAS SHE ENDOWED WITH EXTRA-NATURAL INTUITION, OR WAS THE INFESTATION SIMPLY TOO UNWIELDY TO SUBJUGATE HER WILL?


WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE, DR STRANGE?
UHM... TEA, THANK YOU... AND CALL ME STEPHEN.
EXCREMENT ON THE WALLS, FUNGUS, EXHILIRATED BY MONTHS OF FREE REIGN, CAKES THE CABINETS --
HAHAHEEHEE
--HER DISHWASHER IS LAUGHING AT HER, HER MICROWAVE CONTAINS THE CHARRED ASHES OF A DOZEN CONQUESTS...
...AND SHE REMAINS OBLIVIOUS TO IT ALL.
HOW FRIGHTENING. HOW SAD.
PWEEE FWOOO

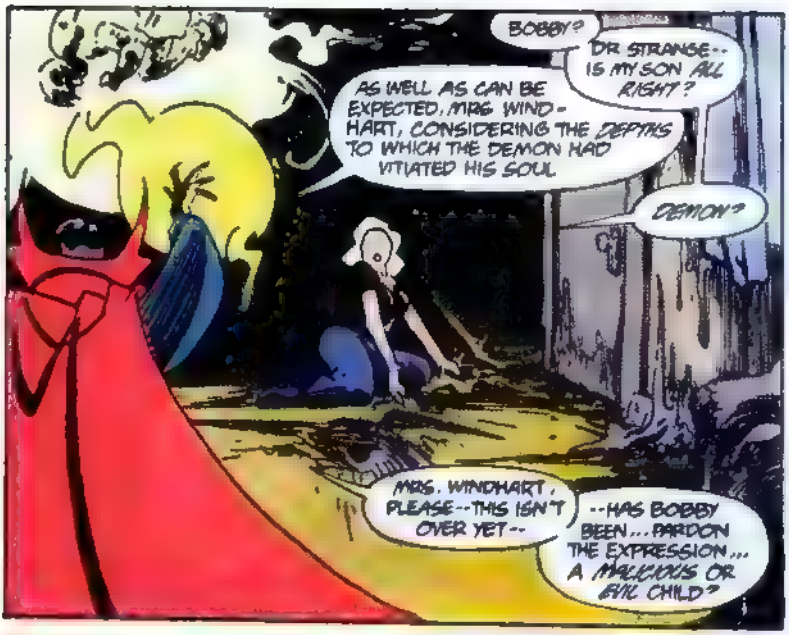
MRS WINDHART, CAN YOU TELL ME WHETHER YOU'VE SEEN OR FELT ANYTHING -- DIFFERENT.. ABOUT YOUR HOUSE RECENTLY?
DO YOU MEAN LIKE LEAKY PIPES OR CREAKY FLOORBOARDS?
UHM... NO MORE ALONG THE LINES OF SUPERNATURAL STIMULI FROM BEYOND THIS PLANE.


, MANIFESTING ITSELF THROUGH THE MANIPULATION OF COMMON HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.
EXCUSE ME?
HEY, MOM! I'M HOME!!
17
OH, BOBBY, COME HERE -- WE HAVE A GUEST
EVERY SENSORY PROBE I HAVE RELEASED FLARES AS IF DOUSED IN GASOLINE... AND YOUNG BOBBY IS THE MATCH

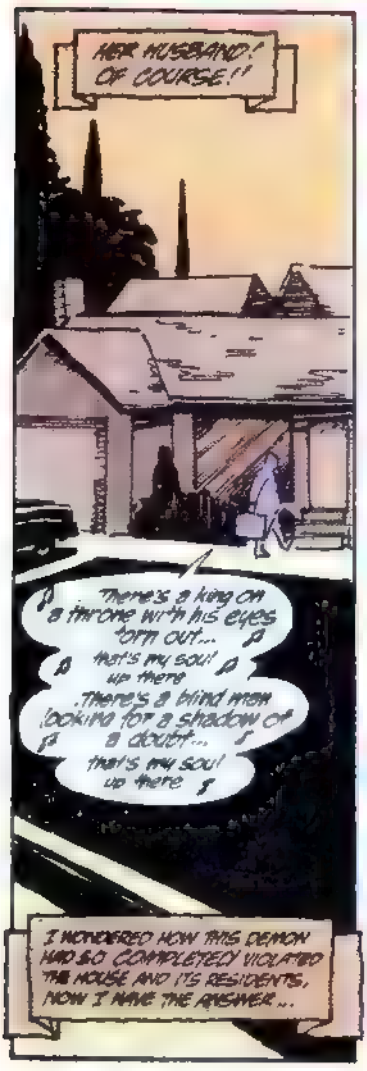
WHO'S THE DUDE IN THE FUNKY DRACULA COAT?
HE KNOWS
BOBBY!
I BARELY HAVE THE TIME TO PROJECT THE SHIELD OF SERAPHIM AND BLOCK HIS VENOMOUS ASSAULT.
THE BILE BURNS THROUGH THE CARPETING.
NOW, BOBBY, WHAT WAS THAT ALL--
HAHAHA
CAFETERIA FOOD, MOM!
NOW BOBBY, THAT'S HARDLY A JUSTIFICATION FOR VOMITING ON OUR--
=UP=
PLIGH PLIGH
FRRGTHOOSH
RIPTHJJGH
URP URP IGTH IGTH
HEY, DOC--LET'S PARTY!!
LET ME EAT YOUR FACE!!
BOBBY!
THIS HAS BECOME FAR MORE THAN A ROUTINE INTERDIMENSIONAL IMPOSITION BY A RAUCOUS DEMON
THIS HAS BECOME SOMETHING CORRUPT AND ENCOMPASSING OF THE ENTIRE FAMILY

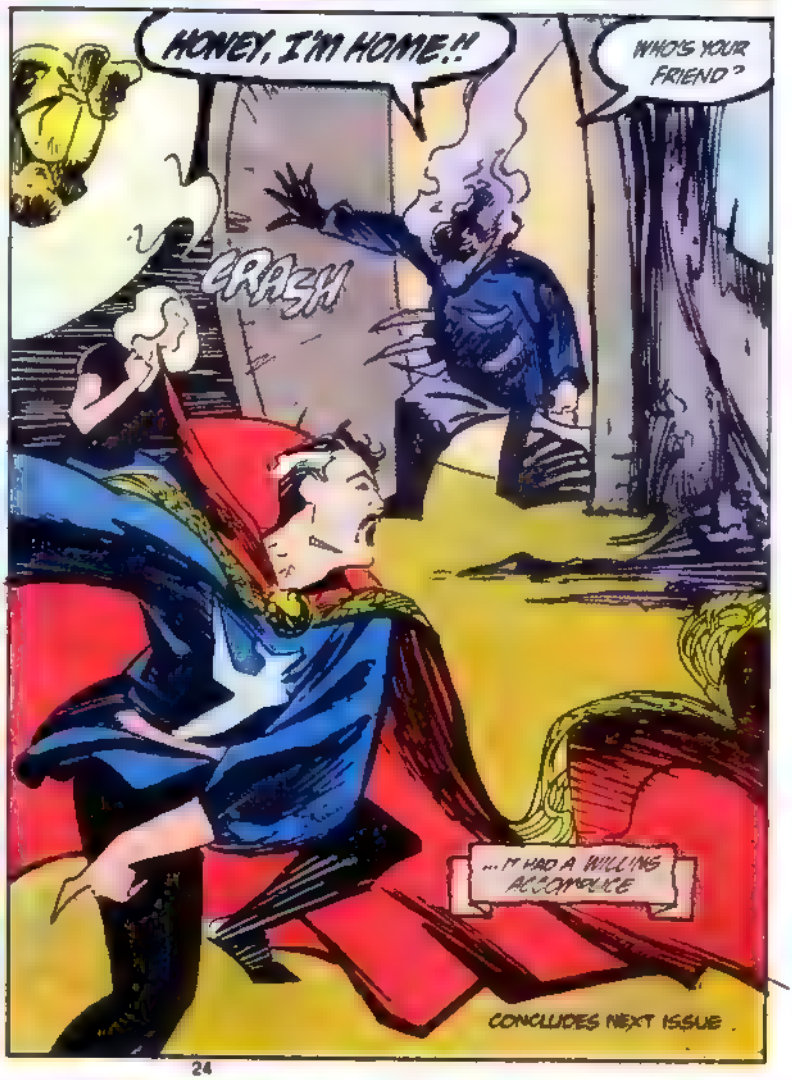
THIS HAS BECOME SOMETHING DEMONIC.
BLAK ACK ACK @ PPTTT !!
3...UPPE
HIS GRASP IS LIKE SANDPAPER SMEARED IN PUDDING. HIS STRENGTH IS TANTRIC, LIKE AN UNRESTRAINED CHILD.
BOOGA BOOGA, BABY !!
SLOOOOOSH
THE CARPET PARTS WITH OUR FALL AS IF A STONE WERE SKIMMED ACROSS A LAKE OF LENTIL SOUP.
HIS TEETH ARE RIDDEN WITH CRAWLING MASSCOTS, HIS BREATH IS LIKE A CAT'S LITTER BOX, UNCHANGED FOR A YEAR OR TEN
KISS ME, UNCLE STEPHEN!"
ENOUGH! THE CHILD HAS BEEN CONSECRATED TO THE DEMON'S DESIRE
BOBBY?
DR. STRANGE?
SHEESHH
CHOKI CHOKI CHOKS
HE MUST BE STOPPED IMMEDIATELY...
... SUBTLETY AND CHIVALRY CAN BE SPARED
KRAKOOOM
OW!

BY THE VISHANTI--!
HE WILL NOT BE SO SIMPLY CAST OUT. INVOKING THE PURIFYING TOUCH OF ASAMOTTO IS NOT ENOUGH
HE MUST SEE THE TRUTH... EYE TO EYE.
HEY! TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!"
BATHED IN THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF ASAMOTTO, THE VILE SLING OF YOUR POSSESSION SHALL BE EXORCISED!
EXERCISE?! WHAT'RE YOU--MY GYM TEACHER?!"
NO DEMON OF SUCH AN INFERIOR ORDER CAN WITHSTAND THE LIGHT OF UTTER INNOCENCE
FSHHH
OOOOM
... AND THE DEMON INFESTING BOBBY WINCHART IS NO EXCEPTION
ITS DEATH IS RATHER PYROTECHNIC, BUT ALTOGETHER UNSATISFYING.

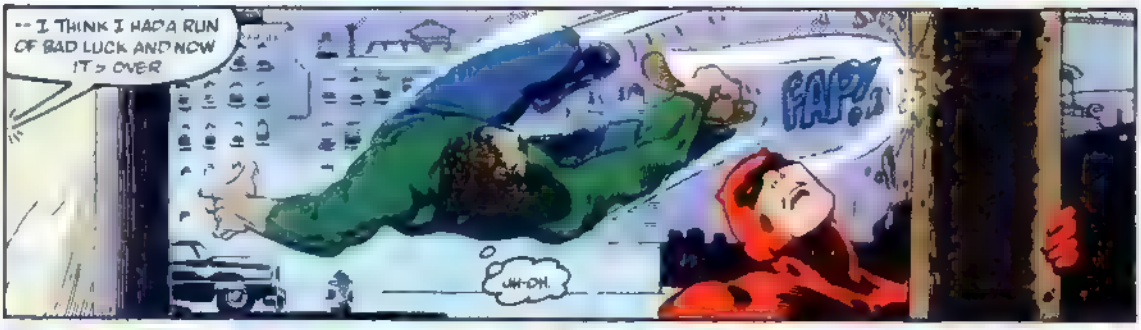

BOBBY?
DR STRANGE--IS MY SON ALL RIGHT?
AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED, MRS WINDHART, CONSIDERING THE DEPTHS TO WHICH THE DEMON HAD VITIATED HIS SOUL
DEMON?
MRS. WINDHART, PLEASE--THIS ISN'T OVER YET--
--HAS BOBBY BEEN... PARDON THE EXPRESSION... A MALICIOUS OR EVIL CHILD?

NO, HE'S AS GENTLE AS A FLOWER
THEN WHAT CAUSED HIM TO VIOLATE HIS NATURE AND BECOME ASSOCIATED WITH AN EVIL PRESENCE?
I--I DON'T KNOW--ASK ED THEY SPEND ALL THEIR TIME TOGETHER.
ED?


HER HUSBAND! OF COURSE!!
♪ There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out... ♪
♪ that's my soul up there ♪
♪ There's a blind man looking for a shadow of a doubt... ♪
♪ that's my soul up there ♪
I WONDERED HOW THIS DEMON HAD SO COMPLETELY VIOLATED THE HOUSE AND ITS RESIDENTS, NOW I HAVE THE ANSWER...


HONEY, I'M HOME!!
WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
CRASH
...I'M HAD A WILLING ACCOMPLICE
CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE.

JOSE? I'M JOHN PORTER I'VE COME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOME OF THE SPECIAL REPAIR SERVICES I OFFER
JOSE'S JOINT
YAAAAH!
OH, YOU'RE THE GUY SELLING SUPER HERO INSURANCE I TOLD YOU ON THE PHONE. EVEN THOUGH I USED TO HAVE PROBLEMS, IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE ANYTHING'S HAPPENED HERE --
OVERTURE


-- I THINK I HAD A RUN OF BAD LUCK AND NOW IT'S OVER
KAP!
UH-OH.

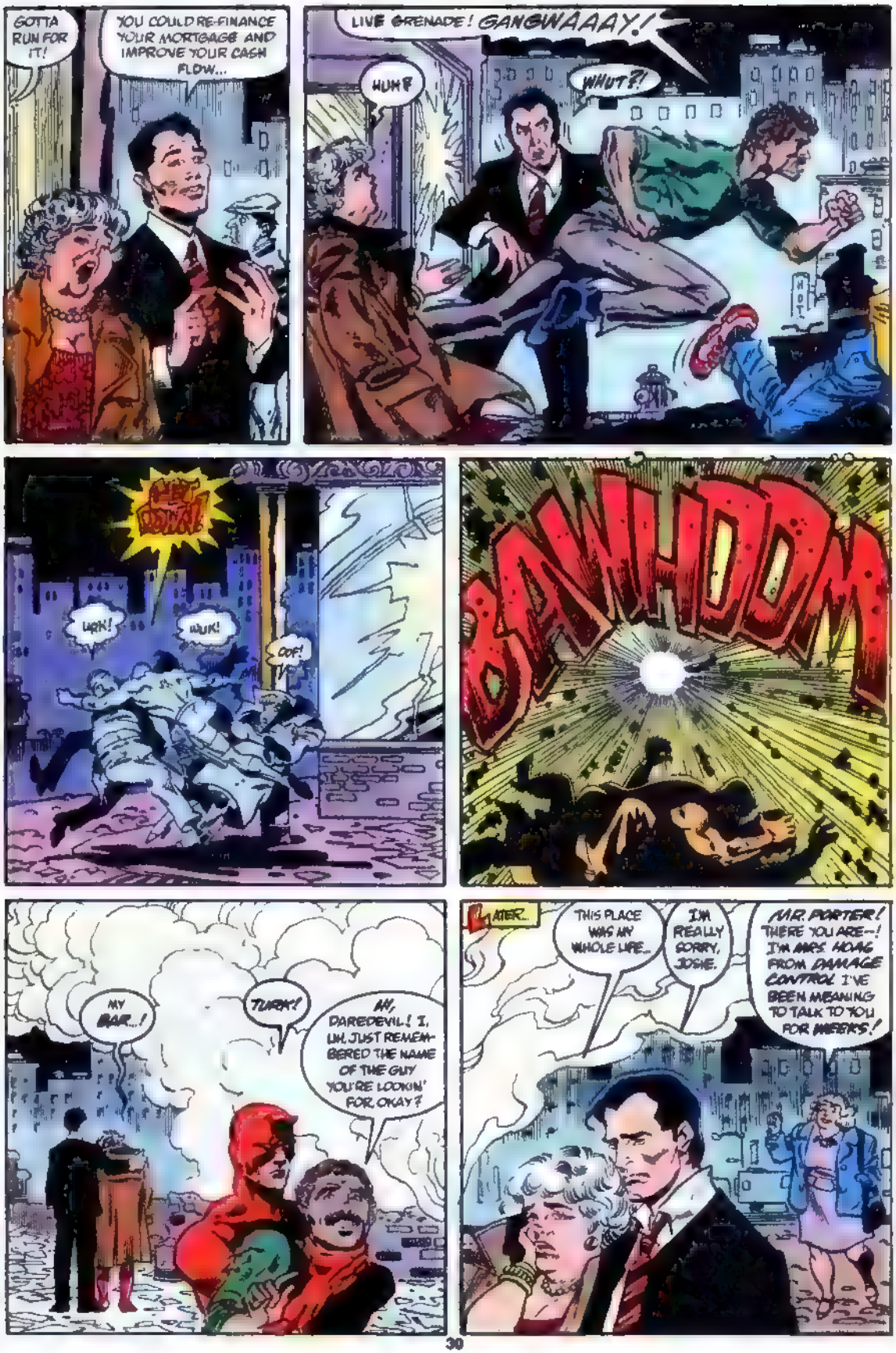
DAMAGE CONTROL
KRAASSH
ON THE OTHER HAND.

-- TELL ME A LITTLE ABOUT YOUR INSURANCE LINE, JOHN.
TALK TO ME, TURK. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO GET ROUGH WITH YOU.
DAREDEVIL!
I DON'T SELL INSURANCE. I BROKER CLEAN-UP AND REPAIR SERVICES THAT DON'T MIND TAKING ON SUPER HERO
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, DAREDEVIL!
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY, TURK. LIVES ARE AT STAKE
BEER
BOXING
TYSON
BRUNO
I CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SERVICE THAN DAMAGE CONTROL.
YEAH, SURE. WHAT CAN YOU DO THAT THEY DON'T?

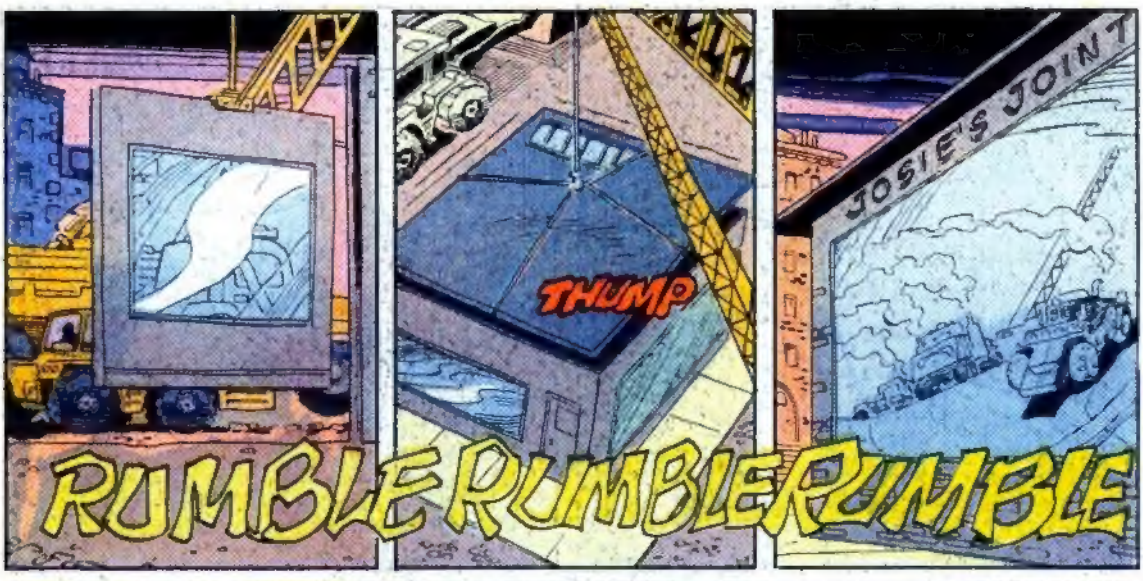
FIRST I'D HERO-PROOF YOUR PLACE. LET'S START WITH SOME SHATTER-PROOF GLASS IN THAT WINDOW.
SOUNDS GOOD.
C'MON, TURK. YOU KNOW BETTER
WROUGHT-IRON CHAIRS... MAYBE BOLT THE TABLES TO THE FLOOR
UMPH!
FAP
SMASH
MAYBE WORK ON CHANGING YOUR CLIENTELE A BIT?
PUT ME DOWN, MAN, OR I SWEAR I'LL KILL YOU!
AAAAAAHHH...
BLAP
I MEAN, REALLY!

THE NAME, TURK YOU GIVE IT TO ME AND I LEAVE YOU ALONE SIMPLE AS THAT
EAT GLASS, HORNHEAD
I DON'T THINK HE SHOULD HAVE SAID THAT
NO, PUT ME DOWN! NOOOOOO!
I THINK YOUR CUSTOMERS HAVE GOT THE RIGHT IDEA LET'S GET OUT OF HERE
AIEEE!
THIS TIME I'M READY FOR YOU!
I'M TALKING ABOUT A LITTLE MORE MONEY UP FRONT BUT YOU HAVE TO LOOK AT THIS LONG-TERM...

WHILE INSIDE..
THISH ISH FOR YOU, DAREDEVIL!
POP-
SISSS
SISSSSS
OH, NO. TURK, I COULDN'T--
FAP
BAP
FAP
--YOU KEEP IT
OOK
UH-OH.
SSS...
YOU LOOK BUSY WE'LL CHAT LATER.


GOTTA RUN FOR IT!
YOU COULD RE-FINANCE YOUR MORTGAGE AND IMPROVE YOUR CASH FLOW...
LIVE GRENADE! GANGWAAAY!
HUH?
WHUT?!
HOT
WHUMP
UGH!
UUK!
OOF!
BAWHOOM!
MY BAR..!
TURK!
AH, DAREDEVIL! I, UH, JUST REMEMBERED THE NAME OF THE GUY YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR, OKAY?
LATER...
THIS PLACE WAS MY WHOLE LIFE...
I'M REALLY SORRY, JOSIE.
MR. PORTER! THERE YOU ARE--! I'M MRS. HOAG FROM DAMAGE CONTROL I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU FOR WEEKS!

NOW ISN'T REALLY A GOOD TIME...
WHY? BECAUSE OF THIS...? I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, DEAR.
AT LEAST YOU'VE GOT YOUR INSURANCE MONEY...
LENNY! THIS IS MRS. HOAG. I WANT YOU TO GET SOME MEN OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY...
NOW--AS I WAS SAYING-- WE'VE HAD OUR EYE ON YOU FOR QUITE SOME TIME AND WE'D PREFER IT IF YOU WERE WORKING FOR US INSTEAD OF COMPETING AGAINST US.
OH, THANKS ANYWAY, I PREFER BEING MY OWN BOSS. BESIDES, WHAT WOULD I GAIN BY WORKING WITH YOU?
FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK, DEAR...
RRAMBLE--
BASH
SKRUNT
RUMBLERUMBLERUMBLE


THUMP
JOSIE'S JOINT
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

AN IMPOSSIBLY SHORT TIME LATER...
SIGN HERE, PAL.
I HAVE TO ADMIT, I CAN'T DO WORK LIKE THIS!
AGNES
YOU COULD IF YOU WORKED FOR US.
THE POSITION IS ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE. BEFORE YOU TURN ME DOWN I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THE NUMBERS ON THIS SLIP OF PAPER--

I'M REALLY NOT INTERESTED IN MONEY, I--

--ARE YOU KIDDING?!
THE FIRST FIGURE IS YOUR BASE SALARY. THE SECOND IS YOUR PERCENTAGE OF OUR PROFIT-SHARING PLAN. YOU GET FULL MEDICAL AND DENTAL, 4 WEEKS PAID VACATION...
SQUEEK SQUEEK

CAN I START MONDAY?
WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO WORK ON YOUR NEGOTIATING SKILLS, THOUGH...
TO BE CONTINUED IN DAMAGE CONTROL #3 ON SALE SOON!!

MARVEL® READERS PRESENT

EDITOR: TERRY KAVANAGH ASSISTANT EDITOR: MICHAEL ROCKWITZ

% MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

Attention correspondents: if you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

Dear Marvel maniacs,

After eleven fine issues of MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS, I figured it was about time that I broke down and told you what I thought.

First of all, I must say that over the past few months, you've put together a fine group of talented people within these pages. Where else can you see the likes of Claremont, Gerber, Nicieza, Lobdell, Wein, Layton, Buscema, Janson, Sutton, Ditko and countless others in the same place. I thank you for the great variety.

Now on to specifics. Being an X-MEN fan for a long time now, I'm happy that you have an X-Man lead feature in every issue. I enjoyed the Wolverine story, but I find the Colossus story much more intriguing. That Ann Nocenti is really something else! To tell you the truth, I've found her stories somewhat confusing at times, but I never cease to enjoy them. Those new villains she created are pretty weird, but entertaining. And the art-- how can anyone not like the work of Rick Leonardi and P. Craig Russell. They are masters of the medium. I look forward to seeing what the future holds in store for Colossus while he remains in "God's Country".

Boy, "Elements of Terror" has really gotten interesting over the past few issues. It seems that every time I open another MCP, there's a new plot twist. Now the messed up super soldiers want to go after Mikhail Gorbachev? That's really too much. Something tells me that the Man-Thing will somehow stop them (I don't know how, that's your job!) because if they're not stopped, it seems to me that World War III would break out as a result! Boy, if I'm this concerned about the characters in a story, it must be a great one. Thank you, Steve and Tom, for creating a great and compelling saga.

Being a big fan of Bob Layton's, I was thrilled to see a story that was completely drawn by him. "Drain Storm" was a pleasant break from the serious happenings of the previous two stories. I actually have wondered what things would be like for Ant-Man if he happened to end up in a drain pipe. You know, it can get pretty darn treacherous down there, as Bob and Len showed us. Things don't come easy for a guy who's less than half the size of a common spider!

I don't normally read WOLFPACK, so I didn't really follow the Slag story too well, but it looked good anyway. All in all I'd say the single-part stories in MCP have been very enjoyable. Many of the writers and artists are ones which I've never heard of, or have seen very little by. For instance, it was good to see Tony Salmons and Javier Saltares again. I also liked the writing debuts of Scott Lobdell, Marcus McLaurin, and Mike Rockwitz (as a scripter extraordanaire). I hope to see more work from these guys in the future. Keep up the good work!

Louis Romano
Santa-Monica, CA

You will see a lot more of these guys in the future, Louis. By now, you've seen quite a few stories from one of your faves, *Scott Lobdell*. He has scoured the Marvel Universe looking for interesting characters to write about, and now you're seeing the fruits of his labor! Have you been wondering about the fates of Le Peregrine, Sabra, or Shamrock? Well, Scott has the answer. Thank you for all of your other comments too, we're quite proud of the teams we've assembled as well. And as for Bob Layton, if you think you're a fan of his stuff, read on...

Dear Terry,

Thank you for showing the Astonishing Ant-Man in MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS #11. Bob Layton is excellent, EXCELLENT in portraying this reborn Marvel legend. His style and perspective bring back memories of Heck's portrayal of Ant-Man in the classic TALES TO ASTONISH series as well as Neal Adams's impeccable splash in AVENGERS #93.

Can we please see more of this character in MCP (or dare I say it, in his own series) with Bob at the helm? I know you have a winner with the new Astonishing Ant-Man so, at the risk of sounding repetitive, LET'S SEE MORE!!!

John Sperrazza
28 Jefferson Ave
Roslyn Heights, NY 11577

Wait a sec, do we understand you correctly in that you want to see more, John? Hmm, we don't think you want to see it enough! In your next letters (at least the next hundred), we want to know that you're down on your hands and knees begging for us to put him back in our sacred book. Maybe then we'll consider it! Or, or maybe you'd like to be our personal slave for a year in exchange for another Ant-Man story. That could be arranged too!! Or, or... oh well, how can we deny a request like that. Sure you can have another story! Look out for it in the near future, or at the risk of sounding repetitive, how about very soon...

Dear Marvel,

Don't you think that after twelve issues you could finally find room for a letters page? I'm sure that the mail response has been incredible. Could it be that the tales for this title are booked so far in advance that the reader has no control over the material that will appear in the book? Could it be that the readers haven't come up with any suggestions that have piqued the interest of the creative powers that be at Marvel? I doubt it!

The continuing Colossus story is moving along just fine, but I find that I enjoy the Man-Thing story the best. The story and art are the best in this book and I look forward to a thrilling conclusion next issue. The Ant-Man story was also very well done and it just goes to show that the hero doesn't always have to fight a villain to make an interesting story. The Slag story was in my opinion not very well done. If I have one complaint about this title, it is that every issue has a story that has the feel of a fill-in story

In issue #12, I found that the Hercules and Namorita stories had qualities similar to the Slag story in the previous issue. If you could overcome this type of story in MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS then this title would reach its peak. As it stands, each issue fills me with mixed emotions. I did enjoy the Man-Thing conclusion, and Steve Gerber and Tom Sutton should be given a commendation for what I feel is the best series to run in MCP so far! Twenty-four pages aren't very much to judge the Colossus storyline on, but it's obvious that you're trying to draw comparisons between the United States and the Soviet Union, and how they are perceived by the general public.

All in all, I find this title very enjoyable reading and look forward to the upcoming Black Panther maxi-series in this title.

Charles S. Novinskie
P.O. Box 1323
Grand Junction, CO 81502

Since you are, in our opinion, the most prolific letter writer in comics today, we value your opinion greatly, Charles. Thank you for writing us. Hopefully, by this time, the one-part stories have been more to your satisfaction. We're trying! We also hope the Black Panther series has lived up to your expectations so far.As for everyone else out there, we still want to hear from you. Any comments you have would be greatly appreciated. At the risk of sounding repetitive we'll say it again...write!!!

DOCTOR STRANGE
NIGHTMARE IN SUBURBIA!
INTRODUCING
DAMAGE CONTROL
BLACK PANTHER
UNDER SEIGE!